## ILL-MANNERED CHILDREN. A Mother's Views on the Proper Molding

of Character. It would be a blessing, indeed, if many a mother could see her children's behavior through her neighbor's eyes. It would no doubt remove the scales of maternal blindness and result in good to her offspring. There is no more disagreeable object in life (unless it is an ill-behaved man or woman, and such conduct in mature years is generally the result of early training) than a thoroughly ill-mannered child. How often we see on the street, at entertainments, while both visiting and receiving visitors, children who by their obtrusive ways and constant talk render everyone about them uncomfortable. That home discipline has in a measure degenerated in the last score of years no one can doubt. The quiet, respectful child is almost a thing of the past. I do not mean that children are to be restricted from ever making noise. I like the hilarious racket attending childish sport when it is made in proper season. But that season is certainly not when the mother is entertaining company or when a child is a guest in another's home.

It seems strange that any mother who them, and both were willing to married, you tell me, and you've but realizes her responsibility as a mother does not reason to herself in this wise relative to her child's character: "When my child was born it knew absolutely nothing. It had no realization of morals or manners. Only as it is taught the difference, bad ways and good ways, pleasant ways and disagreeable ways are alike to it. Consequently it rests upon me as its mother, its most constant companion, the one most deeply interested in its welfare, to be earnest and vigilant in teaching it such ways only as will produce pleasant and desirable traits of character."

I once visited at the home of a lady who was a most intelligent, cultured person. Among her several children was a five-year-old boy whom I think I shall never forget. There was scarcely an instant's cessation during the day from his noise and chatter. As for his actions, they were simply indescribable. At one time he climbed on his shoes. The following is a sample of his mother's attempt at conversation with her visitor: "I'm reading a book called Dream Life, and it is so beautiful. (Tommie, do let Mabel alone.) The language throughout the book is smoothe and poetic. (Tommie, come out of that cabinet.) You have read the book, you say? Well, isn't it charming? (Tommie, stop dramming

will give her ignorant, dependent little | that he thought this plan best. A man | ne such wretched training? Does such a mother never look into the future and see what will be the result of such discipline in early life? Does she not see trouble ahead for herself? Does she take pleasure in thinking that she is raising sons and daughters whose manners will be repulsive in good society? Viewing it in another light, has any mother the right to give the little irresponsible being whom she has brought into the world such a start in life? Is it not a sacred, binding duty upon her to teach her child good morals, good manners, and every other attribute conducive to the making of a good, pleasant character? - Nellie Burns, in American Agriculturist.

## MAN'S INHUMANITY.

How the Big Fish Gobble Up the Little

"Live and let live" is a rule not often followed. Grab, Chokeman & Co. have a large store. They sell more goods than any in town. They brag over their income and the size of the glass in their show-window. They have enough clerks on tight salaries to man a small navy. Mr. Needham, an honest man, with a small capital, opens a store in the same business. One morning Mr. Grab says to his partner, Mr. Chokeman: "Do you know a young chap has opened a store down on the other end of this block in the same business?" "Has, eh? We will settle him very speedily." Forthwith it is understood that if at the small store a thing is sold at fifty cents, at the larger stores you can get it for thirty-five. That is less than cost, but Grab & Chokeman are an old house and can stand it, and Needham can not. Small store's stock of goods is getting low, and no money to replenish. Small store's rent is due, and nothing with which to pay it. One day small store is crowded with customers, but they have come to the sheriff's sale. The big fish have swallowed the little one. Grab & Chokeman roll on the floor of the counting-room in excess of merriment. Needham goes home to cry his eyes out. Big store had put an end to small store. Plenty of room for both, but the former wanted all the sea to itself.—Talmage, in N. Y. Observer.

Why Dentists Use Gold.

People seem to wonder why it is that dentists use gold only for the best fillings, and are inclined to believe that it is because they wish to run up the bills, says a dentist. As is well known, silver would resist the acids found in the mouth quite as well, and I have been asked at least twenty times why I did not put in silver fillings. If those who are so anxious to cast aspersions on the dentists would only study metallurgy, they would find that the reason why we employ only gold is that it is the only metal that will weld while cold. Silver will not do so nor will anything else. The cohesive properties of perfectly smooth and clear gold are astonishing. If you take a sheet of foil and let it fall upon another both will be so firmly joined that it will be impossible to separate them. It is this property that makes gold valuable to dentists, and not the desire to increase the bills.-Indianapolis News.

Diplomacy.

A salesman should know his goods

ful. "I am very sorry, sir," said a clerk in a dry goods store, "but I have nothing exactly like the sample. The very last

remnant was sold yesterday." "But I must have it," said the customer. "Otherwise how shall I face my wife?"

"Well, now," answered the salesman. "If I might venture to suggest, why don't you invite friend home to dinner with you?"-Youth's Companion.

## A ROMANCE TWO BROTHERS.

BY EDGAR FAWCETT, UTHOR OF "THE CONFESSIONS OF CLAUD," "AN AMBITIOUS WOMAN," "THE EVIL THAT MEN DO," "A NEW YORK FAMILY," ETC.

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CHAPTER III.-CONTINUED. Sylvan could not help reflecting that there was a number of "lords" just then at Cambridge by whom he was certainly not expected to perform any such servile acts on meeting them; but still the idea of "seeing America" and possibly profiting by the splendor of a stray smile or two from that mighty man, Judge Rathbone, allured him not a little. His brother Gerald stood in the was willing to share his last pound with | nility or death. dollars were easier to get than pounds; pressed you?" to this effect young Rathbone sapiently up in England that "the States" and listened. quick money-making are very closely prove the case," Gerald as gayly an- brighten in his soul. swered. "I shall be all the more pleased morbid impulse for strolling through hereafter ill afford." to reflect that there may be no such

As it turned out, Gerald did not make his excursive inquiries for some time enormously glad to hear it." after he left Cambridge. Sylvan sailed pursued a course of medical study on that I might be. And I wanted to be Is it not deplorable that any mother | English shores. His brother wrote him | on time."



GERALD CRUSHED THE PAPER IN ONE

HAND. could study to be a physician in one country and seek his patients in another. It was different with a lawyer. boy," was the interruption. 'And I'm now a lawyer," Sylvan at

his orphan child," wrote Sylvan, "and good-will. always can spare you something until stand that my living expenses must now undergo a marked augment, and-" Gerald read no more, for the present,

his sunny locks. It was cruel of Sylvan to serve him such a trick! But never mind; he would | van's twenty-fifth birthday would ocmove heaven and earth, now, to show cur almost at the time of the doctor's no reference to the packet was made. was the unjust British law of pri- sort of an impression Gerald's brother mogeniture. Still, let Sylvan keep all, and sister-in-law would produce upon crust a day," fumed Gerald, "rather recently seen, he had formed an idea Sylvan went out in his wife's company, Fythian (who possibly married Sylvan | heir of the Maynards as he had already he has some general knowledge of huhe has some general knowledge of human nature, he will often find it uses shan't be bored by any nuisance of a Sylvan was living, at the

first; by Jove I will!" But as it happened, there was no need | which only needed the laughter and "Oh! yes. It's a meeting of some lawfor Gerald to turn sweep. Hardly a day | foot-patterings of children to make it a after he had made this proud resolve, a charming one. Thorndyke, a man who longs." stranger called at his rather humble had never married, a man who in earlier lodgings. Gerald read "Dr. Ross Thorn- life had suffered a piereing disappointdvke" on the card handed him, without ment with which this little chronicle of at first the faintest thrill of memory. other affairs than his need not deal, and Soon afterward it flashed upon him that a man who now cared for all the lures of his father's old Cambridge friend had womanhood about in the same way

magical draught. "I see lots of your father in you." Ross Thorndyke at length said. "His eyes were gray, but yours would be ex-

steamer in New York." greatly wanted to see him."

"Yes, grently. I crossed the ocean for that purpose. "Just to see Sylvan? Really?"

Dr. Thorndyke slowly nodded. He seemed to muse in the most absorbed echoes of dulcet sounds. way of such a project; he was dearly way. Gerald watched his aged and alfond of Gerald, though sometimes think- tered face. That grayish beard, those ng him almost blasphemous in his in- lined features, that baldness which engreat account? There had once been ing effect upon his own youth. For it shape had the effect, both in movement enough money for four of them; there is true of us that when we are young would surely be enough now for two. the matured features of those whom we Every thing had been left by their En- have last looked on as freed from all glish mother (who had received all his time's harsher touches, assume ominous property intact from her American hus- hints and meanings which have their band) to the eldest-born. But Sylvan roots in our human hatred of either se-

Gerald. Still, both boys wanted "Yes," replied Dr. Thorndyke, "just more pounds if they could get as you say, to see Sylvan. And he's work for them as well. But yesterday heard the news. Has it de-

"Very much," Gerald murmured. assured the elder brother, who shared Then he said more, and while he said the large faith which has lately grown | it his father's old friend most intently

"Gerald," he broke forth, as the allied. Gerald, on his side, fired at the voung man finished, "I know exactly mere idea of an American residence. Why this marriage has disturbed you. He was going to be a doctor, he! Med- You're not yet through your course of ical questions were already of the deep- medical study here in England. You're est import to him, and as Sylvan one afraid. But my boy, don't fear a day laughingly told him, his Greek minute longer." And he put out his roots threatened to turn into those of hand, which Gerald grasped, with a of rhubarb and quinine. "If that should strange hope beginning to bloom and which bespeaks a kind of sexual indif-

to transplant them into Western soil. sir, now," said Gerald. "That is, I hate discovered in her the unrest of some Whenever I go up to London I've a to be dependent on Sylvan, who can

Harley street. I begin at Cavendish "I understand," shot in Thorndyke. Square and end at Regent's Park; and His face beamed kindliness as he pur- ested him so acutely that he was haunt-I count so many doctors' plates on the sued: "We must arrange all that. We door-panels that I grow depressed at | can, my boy, and we shall. But first | ing. the piano and thumped the keys with their multitude. It consoles me, Sylvan, please answer me a question: How old is Sylvan?"

place as Harley street in New York. | Gerald reflected for a moment, and Perhaps there isn't. I'm decidedly cu- then said: "He lacks a few months of knowing and loving Gerald. Syvlan was rious to go there and find out for my- five-and-twenty." "He lacks a few months? You're

sure? I'm very glad to hear it. I'm He continued to speak with lowered away from him, however, in the com- eyes and mouth pursed ruminatively. pany of Rathbone, and later Gerald , "I didn't want to be too late. I dreaded

> "On time?" repeated Gerald. Thorndyke lifted his eyes. "Yes

There were reasons." "Dr. Thorndyke," the young man reask you, sir, what those reasons are?" "Oh, nothing," answered the doctor. "Nothing, I assure you."

But Gerald was secretly very dissatisfied with that "nothing," which struck him as less diplomatic than repellent.

CHAPTER IV. Soon, however, Dr. Thorndyke changed the current of talk in a way that was fraught for his hearer both with interest and distraction.

"I should have known of your own and Sylvan's whereabouts," he said, "if relations of a friendly sort had remained between your mother and myself after betokened that he had inherited his this was not the case.'

"I never knew," began Gerald.

"Why should either you or Sylvan length continued to write, "in full have known? You were both too young. trouble in the nature of this sensitive, ing the result of the slave's labor. blossom of activity. Old Judge Rath- Your mother and I did not harmonize; bone has been vastly kind to me, and let me end there, at my moment of besince I've quitted the Columbia Law ginning. Soon after your father's death School I find his aid a ruby beyond I went to America. In Chicago I beprice. It will serve me well, I feel came prosperous with a speed and to a more than sure. Keep straight, dear | degree that surprised myself. I obtained brother, and study hard in the profes- a good practice, but that was all. sion you've chosen. I think that there Funds which I invested in land really may be a good chance for you soon bred me amazing profits. I'm here. I hated New York at first, but I rich, Gerald, and have no near kindred livered the packet. Sylvan did not am far more reconciled to it now. except an old aunt or two whom I in this land is merely a national dif- any thing like luxury into the peaceful ference in the way of doing things. tenor of their days. I loved your father, There are traits of New York refine- and I'm prepared to be a second father ment that can beat some London ones to Sylvan and yourself. In any case, 'all hollow,' as you would say, dear pride or no pride (for I see a rebellious glitter creeping into your eyes) you After several more months came a let- must let me help you along through the ter that shocked and by no means rest of your studies, my boy, and afterpleased Gerald. His brother had quite ward, who knows what may happen suddenly married a young American afterward? I shouldn't be surprised girl whom he described as possessing if I set up a partnership with you as much beauty and every charm of cult- my 'junior associate.' Wouldn't that ure. Her name was Lucia Fythian, and be jolly, ch?" and Thorndyke smote she was the daughter of a gentleman Gerald on the shoulder, with the air of who now was dead but who once had one who desires to whelm all scraples been a jurist of great note. "Lucia is of the receiver in the giver's voluminous

when I first met her she was the ward | As a real fact, Ross Thorndyke had of an austere aunt who sowed the house- no further intention of practicing again hold air with little jibes and sneers if through the rest of his life-time. Perher poor niece ventured to ask for a new haps he would never have returned to pair of gloves. It was horrible, Gerald, | England but for the purpose of seeking and it woke my warm pity. Love soon out Sylvan Maynard and placing in his slipped into my heart by the same door hands that packet of papers which his which pity had left ajar. I dare say it dying father had bequeathed him. But is often just like that with us; don't you | now Thorndyke lingered in his native think it is? Well, Lucia is my wife, land for several months, at the end of I am perfectly happy-or would be but | friends. All Gerald's pride had melted for yourself, dear brother. Of course I | into thinnest air. He perceived how disinterested was the goodness of his your own future prowess puts you firm- | father's friend; he recognized Thornly on your feet. Still, you will under- dyke's right to aid him; and for this most kindly of new-comers he soon con- friend had been; but that any concoc- ducts of his own labor. ceived an affection that was filial. When Thorndyke sailed for New York but crushed the paper in one hand with in the autumn of that same year, it was bly be accredited with the question of expediency, rather New Way to Abolish War." The audibly be accredited with the question of expediency, rather New Way to Abolish War." his fair Saxon skin crimsoning below with the understanding between Gerald and himself that the former should follow him by the middle of spring. Syl-

Sylvan was living, at this time, in a by his lady! I suppose you gave him brother-in-law overseas. I'll turn sweep small house near the upper portion of full authority to desert you?" Park avenue. He had a pretty home,

borne that name, and he went to meet | that he cared for the Murillo in the Dr. Thorndyke with a sparkle in his National Gallery or the noble statue of azure eye and a heartiness in his hand- Lord Lawrence in Waterloo Place, had grip which cheered the visitor like a no sooner seen Lucia Maynard, the wife of Sylvan, than he pronounced her a woman replete with charm

She had abundant bronze-hued hair, with eyebrows and eyelashes that were actly like them if they were not blue. dark as ink. Her eyes were large, liq-And so your brother Sylvan is in Amer- uid, beautiful; you had to look at them ica? How unfortunate that I should not | for some time before you knew whether have known it, who have lived in Chica- | black or yellowish-brown prevailed in go for an age. I might so easily have them. As for her features, if they were looked him up before I boarded the not perfect, their relations, each to each, must have been delightfully so. "It's too bad that you didn't know he for you forgot their defects in the subwas there," said Gerald. "You told me | the spell wrought by this peculiar cona few minutes ago, I think, that you cord. She had a warmth of tint that rarely deepened into rose. Her smile. which flawless teeth by no means marred, seldom lit her face, but when its bright mystic funds were drawn upon it dwelt in the remembrance like

Thorndyke promptly saw that she had married a man who had never stirred in her one passionate thrill. Not lifference to religious things. And yet, nobled his fine brow just as it sometimes that she seemed a woman who desired Sylvan began to muse, why should a | betrays and cheapens others-all were | or demanded the homage which evokes year or so of separation be held of such marks of change that had their sadden- passion. Her tall and well-molded



THORNDYKE DELIVERED THE PACKET.

and repose, of that placid dignity ference. And yet, as he watched her "I have the world to face all alone, more keenly, he told himself that he thwarted ambition. Was it a craving for wealth, for social prominence? He decided to wait and discover. She intered by this idea of waiting and discover-

Meanwhile Sylvan's welcomes were always warm. He had indeed disappointed the doctor, and especially after no reflection of his brother-not even a pale and neutral one. He expressed for Thorndyke all the conservatism of his mother and all (in the judgment of this new observer) his mother's rigid wrongheadedness. Thorndyke was in many ways a free-thinker, and Gerald's fearless liberalisms had vastly pleased him. He hardly knew what to answer, one day, when Sylvan said, in reference to

"I suppose Gerald now and then greatly shocked you. He often shocked turned, curious and mystified, "may I me. But he had got to represent the severely radical element at Cambridge by the time I bade him good-bye." "My husband believes in being conventional," said his wife, before the

doctor could frame a fitting response. Thorndyke started a little, and looked at her. "And have you no such belief?" he inquired.

She gave a short, gay, non-committal laugh. "Oh, I take things as I find them | or try to."

That "try to" haunted Thorndyke. He would sometimes watch Sylvan and think how thoroughly his stooped him was the pious, conservative spirit wondered whether it might not work God-fearing soul. If it were, as he suspected, certain tidings which conthe same mental revolt and disarray he so resembled?

On Sylvan's twenty-fifth birthday that kind of "property." Here it is: Thorndyke formally and privately deopen it in his presence. The young very tidings of such a legacy. "Will he tell his wife any ting concerning



wout disciple of science than his dead right of every man to retain the protion of the kind described to him by Maynard on his death-bed could possiblue and the sky green.

Several more meetings occurred between Sylvan and the doctor, and still that he could shift for himself. This arrival. Thorndyke wondered what One evening Thorndyke presented himself when the master of the house chanced to be absent. Knowing how since he legally had it. "I'll live on a him. From certain letters of Sylvan's, rare was any such occurrence unless way; such a process would result in best known members of Sorosis, and than play pensioner. This Lucia that he was fated never to care for this the visitor said to Lucia, when she appeared and graciously greeted him: left home of an evening unaccompanied | for ages."

> Lucia dropped into an easy chair. yers' club, I believe, to which he be-

[TO BE CONTINUED.] Between the Acts. "Do you think Wagner's theory music is sound, professor?" "Yes; too much."-Life.

CUT THE GYVES.

The Chautauqua Assembly Herald of the 13th of August, which has been called to our attention especially with reference to its report of an attempt of Dr. J. M. Buchley, editor of the Christian Advocate, to answer offhand a conglomerate list of questions almost cyclopedic in their range, illustrates the folly of this kind of performance for any other purpose than that of amusing a thoughtless audience. Dr. Buckley answered two of the questions correctly. He said that the first circulating library in America was founded by Benjamin Franklin, and that he didn't know who was the man with the iron mask. If the other replies were trustworthy it was accidental, for they gave but little evidence of research, and none of thoughtfulness. The one regarding which it is our duty to speak is as strange a mixture, morally, logically and economically, as a man of such reputation as a teacher could be expected to concoct. Asked whether the single tax would

abolish poverty, Dr. Buckley replied that it would not, because it makes no provision for the taxation of personal property, and leaves no stimulus to the poor man to work for a shelter for himself in life and for his wife and children should he be called away. How the taxation of personal property, which is produced by work and only by work, can benefit men who live by working, Dr. Buckley did not explain. He could not. He simply undertook to teach regarding a subject to which he had given no adequate thought. Nor did he ask himself why, though able and willing to work, poor men are now unable to get homes. Being informed that the value of a lot for which he paid \$7,000, and on which his own home stands, would disappear under the single tax, his mind was impervious to the thought that if the single tax had been in vogue when he built his home, he would not have been obliged to pay such a sum for a piece of God's earth on which to build it. Neither did he consider that with the future incoming of the single tax his children and his brothers' children would be exempt from such extortion. Had he done so, he would have seen that the single tax, so far from preventing home building, will more astonishing when considered in the light of the words with which he began his reply. He said:

I firmly believe that the present system is not in harmony with either philosophy or religion. When I was born into the world every square foot of land was held in private ownership by some one else. I came into the world handicapped. The land was all held in private ownership by some one else, and it was, or had been, owned by unconscious infants, who never lifted a hand or did a stroke of work; and this same thing goes on all the time, and from generation to generation.

One would suppose that a moral teacher, inspired with this idea, would not sleep for thinking of how most quickly to abolish so great an injustice. But Dr. Buckley's sleep was not disturbed. Offering no remedy himself, he rejected the only one that is offered, because it would confiscate land values. That is to say, if he had the slightest apprehension of the terms he used, because it would prevent owners of land from levying private tribute upon users are wholly untenable. of land.

If some one owned a taxing franchise, duction of a given community, Dr. Buckley would object to taking away or otherwise abolishing this franchise, because that would destroy its valuewould prevent the owner from contintinue the extortion. If it were a slave,

That we do not misrepresent Dr. Buckley, nor even exaggerate his men-

would have been abolished by the value. Population would become more people coming together and making concentrated, schools and churches and the anti-slavery sentiment would have mals.

The elixir had always appealed to other words, the legally purchased Antonio (Tex.) Daily Express. Thorndyke in no other light than that of power of one man to levy tribute upon a melancholy joke. He was a no less de- another is more sacred than the natural

Buckley uses the following illustration, | Peace convention on the subject of "A clared of it was like calling the grass | than that of justice, was, after all, the ence before whom she spoke numbered it for whatever in that respect it may the private ownership of land has ever

be worth: round-shouldered, but that does not gle tax were enforced, there would be prove that it would be right to put him a universal brotherhood, and war would into a vise and straighten him in that disappear. Mrs. Ormsby is one of the the absolute injury of the heart and now that she has become interested in case of straightening up a condition of | gle tax discussed in that distinguished

But the illustration is chiefly valuaway; neither should we. But if the graduate of Vassar college. man were bent double with gyves twisted about his hands and feet, what would Dr. Buckley do? Would he refrain from cutting the gyves, lest that That's about political economy, I guess. That's about political economy, and "would result in the absolute injury of such things, isn't it?"

SINGLE TAX DEPARTMENT, the heart and lungs?" Would be postpone cutting them until a compromise might be made with somebody else, whose sacred privilege of picking the helpless man's pockets would be thereby divested of its value? Or would he give his round-shouldered brother liber-

ty, leaving nature to do the rest? We find men bound down by artificial restrictions which Dr. Buckley must have seen when he denounced the present system of land tenure as out of harmony with both philosophy and religion, and spoke of himself as coming into the world "handicapped," because "the land was all held in private ownership by some eas else." These are the gyves with which the masses of men are fettered. Sorie, like Dr. Buckley, may release themselves, as some slaves, by extraordinary effort and uncommon luck, were able to buy their freedom. But the great majority are helpless; and so, with deep poverty in the midst of abundant wealth and still | toilets for those who have passed the more abundant opportunities for producing wealth, society seems to be round shouldered. Single tax men do not propose putting it in a vise. It is socialism that proposes this. Single tax men would simply cut the gyves.

The Doctrine of the Single Tax. Houston, Tex., June 19.-Editor Ex-

PRESS: As Aye Bee has made an honest inquiry concerning the doctrine of the single tax on land values, I will attempt to inform him as briefly as possible, on the points he has mentioned. The doctrine in question does not propose a distribution of land, as some it mean a confiscation of land titles. But the intention is to put an end to the injustice of the present system of land ownership by recognizing and guaranteeing the equal right of all citizens to the value and use of land. The earth unimproved site for the common bene- any drapery on the bodice, and short, fit of the community. The fund so derived may be termed tax or rent, and would constitute revenue for public | the apparent size; and though the presit productive, to improve and beautify | short and stout, they are admirable for it, would be products of labor and non- tall, stout women. A girdle placed promote it. His thoughtlessness is the taxable. Your correspondent is confused by the terms land and land val- skillful dressmaker, may be made to understood the natural value of and arising from fertility or location, or increase it. The present style of both, computed apart from all improve- | wearing chiffon on the front of the ment bestowed on it, or buildings built upon it. This value may arise from age; and often it is an advantage to soil, mineral deposits, water power, across. The waist frills of lace now etc.; and such as arise from the development of society-such as the growth | they are made to end at the side and of towns and cities, the expansion of commerce and all internal improve- in mind that if the hips are big every-

which the single tax is urged are: 1. | the hips is celculated to enlarge the The natural value of land is the bounty | figure. Nothing must be tightly girt of nature and not the product of any man's labor, and therefore belongs not to any individual, but to population generally. 2. The value which accrues to land from the general development of the community is the result of the labor of all and should therefore belong to all. These two values should therefore be taxed for the public good. The converse of these two propositions

Aye Bee can readily distinguish between the terms land and land values say of 10 per cent. on the annual pro- as above explained. He should see that the effect of this tax would be to take land out of speculation, for no one would hold unimproved land out of use when all or nearly all of its rental value would be taken for the public use. The your father's death. But unhappily father's body, and yet how dominant in uing or empowering another to con- site would be improved in order to produce income, or sold to another who deof his mother. Being ignorant of what Dr. Buckley would object to freeing sired to improve. This would bring "Of course you never knew, my dear the packet confided him by Egbert him, because that would destroy his much land on the market to escape tax-Maynard really contained, Thorndyke value to the slave owner-would pre- ation, with a view to put money into vent the slave owner from appropriat- non-taxable improvements which would pay. Much land on the market would mean cheaper land, cheaper farms and building sites. When little or no capicerned that once-treasured elixir, might tal and moral confusion, seems clear tal could buy a site, more capital would it not produce in Sylvan something of from his response to a suggestion that be left to put into houses and all sorts it would be no more unjust to deprive of improvements. This would cause years ago wakened in the mother whom him of the value of his land than to free much building and consequently his slave had he invested his \$7,000 in a demand for labor, for material, and for all that is the "We do not set the slaves free under outcome of the industries. With the ordinary circumstances. If it had not speculative value of land gone, the been for the Southerners firing on Fort | poorer land and those far from markets Much that the English call vulgarity should be doing an ill turn if I thrust man seemed deeply impressed by the Sumter the slaves would not have and otherwise isolated would not be in been freed as they were; but slavery demand, and therefore have no taxable

some kind of an adjustment. The Re- places of amusement would be more publican party never dared to take accessible and life more attractive. The ground in favor of the absolute aboli- landlord would reap all the benefits of tion of slavery; the only ground that invested capital, but would be shorn of they dared to take was that slavery the profits which he does not earn and should not be carried into the terri- which he exacts from the people by tories. If it had not been for the war reason of their necessities as land anideveloped until there would have been The line to be drawn between lands some sort of a compromise devised so exempt and those subject to the tax that their slaves would not have been would be determined by the existence taken away from them without some or non-existence of economic rent. lev is not considering compensation as arising from the surplus yield of better

Economic rent, as defined by political Let it be remembered that Dr. Buck- economists, is the margin of production cheaper or otherwise more expedient grades of land above that of the poorest than abolition. He is considering the land in use on the application of the justice of abolition. And his own same amount of labor. This yield is words leave no other inference than based upon pure natural fertility and that in his opinion, it is more in har- in no wise includes surplus arising mony with justice to continue slavery from the expenditure of labor and it?" thought Thorndyke. "Well," he pro- until a compromise can be effected un- means to increase productiveness. Not ceeded to muse, "if Lucia is left in der which masters will be compensated to consume more of your valuable ignorance of its contents it will be just for the loss of what in justice they can space I will leave Aye Bee's question now, and a fond little wife she makes. Which he and Gerald had become sworn like his secretive, timorous temperanot own, than to abolish slavery re- to W. J. M. to be answered by that gardless of the interest of masters. In correspondent .- E. P. Alsbury, in San

How to Abolish War.

On Thursday, August 26, at Mystic, Conn., Mrs. M. L. Ormsby, of New It may be inferred, however, as Dr. York city, addressed the Universal principal one in his mind; and we quote ten thousand people. She argued that been the curse of the land, and she de-"It is a bad thing for a man to be clared it to be her belief that if the sin-"How odd that your lord should have affairs that have been round-shouldered body during the coming winter. She is one of the most influential women connected with that body, and her influble as showing how utterly the doctor ence reaches beyond the United States. misconceives both the disease and the Three of her cousins are married to remedy he so flippantly discusses. He | peers of the British realm, one of them would not put a round-shouldered man to a nephew of Lord Salisbury. She is into a vise and straighten him in that a most intellectual woman, and is a

IF YOU ARE NOT YOUNG.

How a Woman May Soften Time's Rav. Black is usually safe, but there are also many colors which become the complexion of middle age. Most reds suit fair women as well as brunettes past their prime, but greens are only suited to dark women. The deep, full, grass-green now worn in velvet may be chosen safely by almost any complexion, and elderly women should bear in mind that rich materials are suited to them; that velvet, plain and brocaded, silk of the best texture, lend dignity to age, and that in mantles as well as dresses splendor of detail should not be ignored. Fawn is a favorite color now, but it is a young woman's shade, unless it be loaded with jet or gold trimmings. It is better to have one handsome gown a year and a rich mantle in three years than to choose many unimpressive

Care must be taken in choosing the patterns of the materials worn by stout figures. Horizontal lines must be most carefully avoided; long straight panels diminish the apparent size, and great care must be taken in hanging the skirt, especially if it be a plain one. Long, shallow plaits ought to be inserted at the back of the hips, and it should be so managed that a few soft horizontal folds fall about a quarter of a yard below the waist in front, disguising the outlines of the figure. The present style of cutting the skirt on the cross is a help in this class of dressmisinformed persons suppose, nor does | making, but striped materials must not be chosen, and on no account must the fabric be fitted to the waists without plaits as now worn .by young people. The cross cut materials are generally more elastic.

heyday of youth.

The best way of trimming a bodice belongs to the people. If any have a is to have either braces or long revers legal right to exclude all others from a on either side, narrowing at the waist, portion of it for the purpose of resi- covering the front darts. A stripe dence or cultivation, or to appropriate down the center, hiding the fastenings, its products to his own use and benefit, is also good. Long, graceful lines he should pay the rental value of the must be chosen in the arrangement of sleeveless jackets are to be avoided. Polonaises skillfully managed diminish purposes. All values to land springing ent long cloaks cut the figure, and from human exertion and labor to make | should be avoided by those who are low about the hips, in the hands of a ues. By the term land value is to be lessen the size of the wearer, while unskillfully treated it will bodice enhances the charm of middle natural advantages, such as fertility of trim one side, and then carry the folds worn can be used with good effect if not carry in front. but it must be borne thing must be done to lessen their ap-The two fundamental principles on parent size, and any extra trimming on in at the waist. Long jackets with jet drops soften the outlines, and stout women, in trying on both bodice and skirt, should test the effect seated as well as standing.

The sleeves must on no account be made over high or broad, and women with short necks should be specially careful on this point. For tea gowns the long pendent sleeves are desirable. In mantles long sides proves to be a

great help to short, stout figures. With hats and bonnets, much must be left to the individual. Probably it will be apparent that it is advisable to disguise the nape of the neck and the lines which will come beneath the chin. This will make it necessary for a bonnet to be continued low down in the neck, and strings made of black lace or chiffon should be tied beneath the chin. It is only quite old ladies who will reconcile themselves to wearing strings to caps, but the same result may be produced by encircling the throat with soft diaphanous materials. Middle age should abjure linen collars.-Chicage Tribune.

HOW THEY BITE.

He Could Tell the Kind of Fish Without Seeing It.

He was old and weather-beaten, and his clothes were the same, but there was an expression of supreme content upon his tanned face as he sat on the edge of the wharf and let his legs dangle down. In his mouth was a pipe that had been new and sweet in the dear dead long ago, and in his right hand he held one end of a fishline. The other end was held down upon the bottom of the river, a long distance from

"Any luck, captain?" asked a young man who was strolling by. It is considered the proper thing to call every man along the river who is old and weather-beaten "captain." "Nop-they an't a bitin' much to-

"They don't bite much anyway these days, do they?"

"Nop-not like they useter. 'Tuseter be so't I could come down here an' catch a basketful in maybe an hour or

"That was quite long ago, wasn't it?" "Yep, quite a spell ago. I 'member one time-hello! The old man had given his line a

vicious jerk and was now all excite-"Got a bite, captain?" "Yep, an' he's a whopper, too. I an't quite sure whether I've hooked him.

Yep, there he is. I feel him a-wigglin' on the line. He's a great, big striped bass." All this was said in a sort of stage whisper. "How do you know what kind of a

fish it is?"

"How do I know?" repeated the old man, as he began slowly and deliberately to haul in his line, and he threw supreme pity for the ignorance implied by the question into his voice. "How do I know? Why, young man, I can tell jes' what kind of a fish 'tis by the way he bites. Now, there's an eel; he kind o' makes little bits o' pecks at yer line, an' then he takes holt an' swims away with yer line sort o' easy like. Then there's the sucker: he jes' sucks yer bait, an' ye can't hardly feel him pull. An' then there's the yellow perch; he takes holt right away and swims away

like a streak." "And how does the striped bass bite?" interrupted the young man. "Oh, he monkeys around a whole lot, and then he takes holt all of a suddent and swims away down stream. I knowed right away when this feller took holt he was a striped bass. I

Just then the old man's catch came to the surface. It was an old boot --Albany Express.

never make no mistake. I-"